

# Steeleye Span, Gower Wassail

A-wassail, a-wassail throughout all the town  
Our cup it is white and our ale it is brown  
Our wassail is made of the good ale and cake  
Some nutmeg and ginger, the best we could bake

Chorus

Fol dedol dol dedol Dol dedol dol de dol

Fol de de ro Fol de da ri

Sing too ra li o

Our wassail is made of the elderberry bough  
And so my good neighbors we'll drink unto thou  
Besides all on earth, you have apples in store  
Pray let us come in for it's cold by the door

Chorus

We hope that your apple trees prosper and bear  
So that we may have cider when we call next year  
And where you have one barrel we hope you'll have ten  
So that we may have cider when we call again

Chorus

There's a master and a mistress sitting down by the fire  
While we poor wassail boys stand here in the mire  
Come you pretty maid with your silver headed pin  
Pray open the door and let us come in

Chorus

It's we poor wassail boys so weary and cold  
Please drop some small silver into our bowl  
And if we survive for another new year  
Perhaps we may call and see who does live here

Chorus

We know by the moon that we are not too soon  
And we know by the sky that we are not too high  
And we know by the star that we are not too far  
And we know by the ground that we are within sound

Chorus